

A SILK COUNTER COMEDY

(A Department Store Story)
By H. BARRETT SMITH
Author of "Bar O'Connor's Harem," "The
Secretary," "The Silver Coffers,"
"Adventure," Etc.

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thinks it would be the part of wisdom to keep our relationship a secret from every one but you—I trust you understand." The last sentence was gently authoritative.

Butler sank on his soap-box. To hear the superintendent called by his Christian name made Butler's sensibilities swim. "All right," he said, finally, "you hang on to me. I'll take care of you. I've been in business a long time and I'm still at it."

Under Butler's cherishing care, in less than a week "the Kid," as they called him, was a model clerk. He had a "line of talk" and a persuasive manner that could not be resisted on either side of the counter.

Before the end of the week Alec gave West "a straight tip." He told him Butler was "doped."

One day Butler was standing on his soap-box, his arms stretched up to their utmost reach, as he tugged about the silks on the top shelf.

"And the moire brocade—it's not here. Where's the moire? And what's this?" Butler paused for breath. "The rose merveilleuse—and, my Lord, that extra piece of violet taff—Gone!" He turned and saw the Kid looking at Alec. Suspicion blended with pain was in the Kid's look. Butler got down off his soap-box and walked toward Alec. "What have you done with that silk? You, I mean?"

"Me! Me!" shouted Alec; "I haven't seen those silks since the day they came down from the stock room."

"Smart Alec! Mr. Know-it-all!" howled Butler, apologetically. "Don't give me none of your back talk. The silks have been taken out of the house."

The Kid, who stood near Alec, said in an undertone loud enough for Butler to hear:

"If you know where the silks are, why don't you give them up?"

"Why don't you give them up?" Alec's answer was loud and prompt.

Before the Kid could speak Butler broke in, his tones quivering with wrath:

"You young whippersnapper, look out who you're accusing. Do you know who this young gentleman is? Do you know who his brother is?" Butler's red face turned purple with the force he threw into the question.

"I don't care a darn who his brother or any other member of his family is," said Alec, recklessly. "All I know is that

"Then you won't give anything?"

"I'm taxed 50 cents a month for the Benevolent Society," continued Butler, hotly. "I give it all the year 'round and that's enough!" Butler lifted the opening in the counter and passed out.

Alec, who had been watching the scene, rushed up and asked West eagerly:

"How much?"

"Not a red cent," said West, briefly. Just then down the aisle came a coppery young man. He was newly attired in a spring suit, fedora hat and low-cut shoes. He wore a cravat of marvelous hue, and his socks made Alec turn quite green with envy.

"Alec, what would you take that fellow for?" asked West.

"A sport!" cried Alec, impetuously. "A dead game sport!"

The stranger looked around unexpectedly. His sharp, deep-set eyes grew narrow when he saw the clerks watching him. He gazed at them a second, then he smiled in a friendly manner. It was such a winning smile that both clerks found themselves smiling back.

The young man, thus encouraged, strolled over, and said with engaging frankness:

"Good morning." The greeting was hardly the salutation of the average shopper.

"Good morning," responded the clerks simultaneously.

"By George! I envy you two fellows working for your living—it becomes devilishly tiresome having nothing to do all day but amuse oneself."

"You should go to work," said Alec, easily, while West winced in response to a kick. "There's the superintendent's office there—I see he advertised for help this morning."

"What a lark!" cried the young man. "I'm almost tempted to do it!"

He felt for his card case, and instantly a strange expression came over his face. He rummaged hastily in all his pockets. "How awfully awkward!" Gentlemen, I have a cab waiting outside and, candidly, I can't pay the cabby. I wonder if I could borrow the money from you?" He stripped off his glove. "I'll let you have my ring. If one of you fellows will let me have five dollars, you can keep the ring as security and I'll come back for it this afternoon."

"If I only had five dollars!" lamented Alec, with a grin. "Now, if Butler was here. There's the boy that always has the dough!"

"Who's Butler?"

"Puff!" cried Alec, in a terse undertone. "Butler's a millionaire!"

"Did you say a millionaire?"

"Don't talk so loud," cautioned Alec. Butler doesn't like to have it known that he's a rich man—he works here with us as if he hadn't a cent in the world."

"Where's Butler now?" interrupted the stranger, looking about.

"Out to lunch. Come 'round in a couple of hours and we'll give you an introduction," said Alec, pleased.

"That's awfully good of you," the young man meditated deeply as he drew on his glove. Then he turned quickly and walked away. The two clerks, in very different states of mind, watched him fascinated silence. But they both gave a cry of astonishment when they saw him disappear, not through the street door, but by way of the superintendent's office.

Early one morning, Butler, who was always first behind the counter, had just taken out his soap-box when he felt a friendly hand on his shoulder. Butler suffered a distinct shock. No mere clerk ever attempted such familiarity. He turned around violently and was confronted with a boyish, smiling face.

"Is this Mr. Butler?" Butler felt he was not being addressed by a "mere clerk," so he answered mildly:

"Ugh!"

"I came early on purpose to have a heart to heart talk with you, Mr. Butler." Butler was rendered speechless. He allowed the young man to shake his hand. The stranger continued, earnestly: "Mr. Butler, go to the root of the matter, let me tell you at once I am the superintendent's brother."

"Well," answered the practical woman, "there has to be some way of starting people who come to see you and for you to get when it's time to go home."—Washington Star.

Chasing Home the Visitors.

"Why do you teach your children to recite and sing?"

"Well," answered the practical woman, "there has to be some way of starting people who come to see you and for you to get when it's time to go home."—Washington Star.

AMERICAN GIRL TO WED ITALIAN COUNT.



The engagement of Miss Georgine R. Wilde to Count Charles Maurice de Frasso of Rome has been announced by her mother, Mrs. Henry Siegel. Miss Wilde is the niece of Rear Admiral Wilde of the United States navy.

LAST OF INDIAN TRIBES.

Self-Government Gives Way Entirely to the United States Constitution.

When, on March 4, 1865, the tribal organization of the Cherokees, Choctaws, Creeks, Chickasaws, and Seminoles is dissolved, and their members diffused in the mass of the country's citizenship, the final chapter in the Indian's annals as a distinct race will have been written. This, writes C. M. Harvey, in Atlantic, are very far from comprising all the red men in the country. They number a little over 65,000, while the total Indian population of the United States, exclusive of Alaska, is about 270,000. They do not even include the entire Indian inhabitants of their own locality, the Indian territory. In the territory's northeast corner there are fragments of the Peorias, Shawnees, Quapaws, Wyandottes, Senecas, Modocs and Ottawas, numbering in all about 1,500.

Numerically, however, the Five Civilized Tribes are more important than any other aggregation of red men. They are of immeasurably greater consequence socially than all the rest of the Indians in the United States put together. The middle term of the designation here given to them means what it says. They are civilized Indians. In each tribe for itself, for two generations, they have been conducting their own affairs in their own way. They have their own legislatures, executives and courts; also their own churches and school systems. Subject to the requirement that they must keep within the limitations of the constitution of the United States and must recognize the United States government's paramount authority, they have been supreme in their own domains.

This ascendancy ends with the dissolution of the tribal governments on March 4, 1865. United States laws will then be immediately extended over the Indian territory, the terms Seminole, Cherokee, Choctaw and the rest of them will vanish, and their bearers will gain the same privileges and be subject to the same responsibilities as their white neighbors in Oklahoma and the rest of the territories. Very soon after that date they will probably, jointly with Oklahoma, enter on the larger privileges and penalties of statehood.

"I'm going to speak to my brother at once!"

At this point a customer called Butler away. The Kid occupied himself a few moments with his sales-book; then, as he started for the counter opening, he laid the book on the soap-box.

Ten minutes later Butler had finished with the shopper. He looked around and suddenly caught sight of the Kid's sales-book. Something was written on the cover. As Butler picked it up three yellow slips fluttered to the ground. There was a scramble behind the silk counter.

"Pawn tickets!" cried Alec.

Butler stood leaning against the stock shelves. His face was gray, his eyes glazed, his jaw dropped.

West read the tickets he picked up: "One piece of moire brocade! One piece of violet taffeta!"

Butler swayed backward and forward. The book dropped from his clasped hand. Alec picked it up and cried:

"Listen to this: 'Herbert says return the silks and put them back to stock—no one will be any the wiser. Your affectionate Kid.'"

"The superintendent's brother!" echoed the counter.

The Kid turned with an air of injured innocence and said to the dumfounded clerks:

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TREMENDOUS Closing Out Sale

It was a success, the biggest success, we believe, in a mercantile sense, Rhinelander ever heard of, and those fortunate enough to get in the doors received bargains, bigger bargains than they ever expected and

There are Bigger Bargains Yet

We must get rid of this stock quickly, prices must be slashed. Our building has been sold and we have to dispose of our stock now in short order. Come today. You'll want to stay all day. Bigger bargains than yesterday.

GREAT CLOTHING SALE

How About that Suit or Overcoat?

FREE
THIS WEEK
ONLY

We will give away this week a fine \$1.00 Shirt with every man's suit or overcoat at \$5.00 or over. Come and see them. We also guarantee that any suit or overcoat you purchase here is worth double the value, for we must sell our stock consisting of suits, overcoats for men, young men, boys' and children's clothing at once as our building has been sold.

Look at these Prices for this Week.

Men's \$14.00 Black Thibet, Blue Serge, handsome worn and cassimere suits, all styles and sizes, our	6.90
Men's \$14.00 Overcoats in serge or Italian lining, extra heavy fringe	6.90
Men's suits, worth \$8.00, our price	3.90
Men's suits, worth \$10.00, our price	4.90
Men's suits worth \$11.50, our price	5.65
Men's overcoats worth \$10.00, our price	4.90
Men's overcoats worth \$12.00, our price	6.50
Men's overcoats worth \$14.00, our price	7.00
Men's storm coats worth \$11.00, our price	6.65

MEN'S DRESS PANTS

Dress pants worth \$2.00, our price	1.00
Dress pants worth \$3.00, our price	1.50
Dress pants worth \$4.00, our price	2.00
Dress pants worth \$5.00, our price	2.45
Dress pants worth \$5.50, our price	2.75
Dress pants worth \$6.50, our price	2.95
Extra heavy all wool pants, in Dickey's, Malone's and McMillan's make worth up to \$1.00, our price	2.69

BOYS' KNEE PANTS

Boys' knee pants worth 25c,	9c
Boys' knee pants worth 35c,	19c
Boys' knee pants worth 50c,	39c

FREE
THIS WEEK
ONLY!

Is it a Wonder that Men Come Here?

Men's \$18.00 and \$20.00 suits made from finest imported
fabrics, hand tailored, serge or Venetian lining at 9.65

Men's \$18.00 and \$20.00 overcoats in any length or style,
plain or fancy fabrics, hand tailored 9.65

CHILDREN'S SUITS--Ages 3-9

Children's suits worth \$2.00
at 1.00
Children's suits worth \$3.00,
at 1.50
Children's suits worth \$4.00,
at 2.00
Children's suits worth \$5.00,
at 2.45

BOYS' SUITS--Ages 8-15

Boys' suits, well worth \$1.50,
at 75c
Boys' suits, well worth \$2.00,
at 1.00
Boys' suits, well worth \$2.50,
at 1.50
Boys' suits, well worth \$4.00,
at 2.09

CHILDREN'S OVERCOATS--AGES 3-9

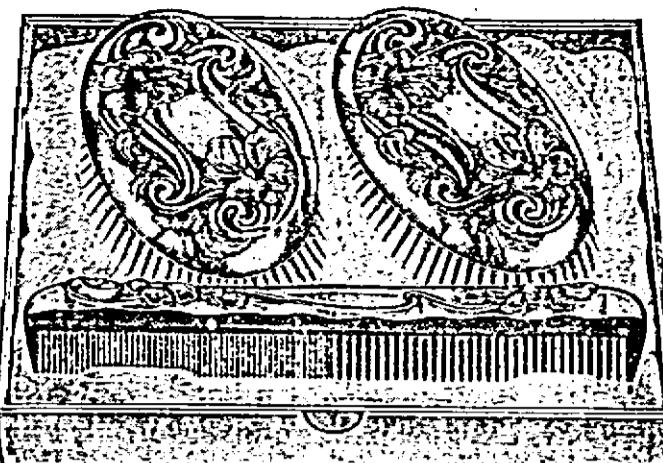
Children's overcoats worth \$2.00,
at 1.45
Children's overcoats worth \$3.00,
at 1.85
Children's overcoats worth \$4.00,
at 2.63

Rhinelander's Greatest Clothing Sale at
H. LEWIS, RHINELANDER, WIS.
BROWN ST.

LOCAL TIME TABLES G. & N.-W. R. R. Time Tables

NOTICE AND DEPART.
No. 11-2-12 p. m. Daily, except Sunday
No. 12-13 p. m. Daily, except Sunday
No. 13-14 p. m. Daily, except Sunday
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HAS HE A PAIR OF
MILITARY BRUSHES?



Nothing is more appropriate as a Christmas present to a man. The beauty and character of the design of the "Wallace" Silver-Plated Sets can only be realized by personal inspection. Come and look at this set—complete with two brushes and a comb in a satin-lined presentation box.

Watches, Clock, Jewelry, Silverware, Novelties, Etc.

Sheet Music, Musical Merchandise, Edison Phonographs and Records, Victor Talking Machines and Records, Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines and Supplies . . .

OUR HOLIDAY LINE

is as Complete as it is Fresh and Desirable. It contains a great variety of new and Appropriate presents for Everybody's needs.



COME AND SEE IT AND BE PLEASANTLY SURPRISED

A Fine Assortment. Nothing Missing. Everything the Newest and Best

Our Display of Holiday Goods Is a Popular Success

It Please because it is Fresh, New and Novel. It Satisfies because it Anticipates Your Every Need. It Saves because the Prices are Right and Reasonable.

We offer a Suberb Stock, including only goods of approved superiority and are waiting to meet your wants in the most satisfactory manner and at the fairest prices.

CARLING & JEWETT

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK.

RHINELANDER, WIS.

THE NEW NORTH.

LOWELL & COMPANY, PUBLISHERS

F. A. LOWELL, EDITOR AND MANAGER

ADVERTISING RATES.

DISPLAY ADVERTISEMENTS—For a contract of three months or less, twenty cents per column inch for each insertion.

FOR A SIX MONTHS' CONTRACT, fifteen cents per column inch for each insertion.

FOR A YEARLY CONTRACT, ten cents per column inch for each insertion.

In addition to the above all composition display ads in excess of three minutes per ad, will be charged at the rate of thirty cents per hour.

READING NOTICES.

EXTRA NOTICES will be charged at ten cents per line for the first insertion and five cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

ALL NOTICES will be charged for at regular rates except notices of church services.

All subscriptions to THE NEW NORTH, old or new are payable to the order of THE NEW NORTH or Lowell & Co.

Iowa has just met and recommended the election of U. S. Senator by the people. It grows more evident that the masses are determined to have a part in the nomination of the Senator. The primary election system of Wisconsin will give an opportunity to select one of the several candidates.

The child labor laws forbid all children under fourteen years from working in factories and stores, and children between fourteen and under sixteen are permitted to do so only upon consent of the judge and then the hours per day are limited. It may be advantageous for men who are violating the one or more of the above to heed its warning.

WORK OF BOSTON SCHOOL BOARD.

The School Board of Boston have taken steps to a better and more permanent school system. They increase the salary of their teachers from year to year, thus permanently increasing teachers' wages and making them feel encouragement and stability in the work.

They have established a pension system. They have abolished all committees and do their work on open loan, thus taking the work out of the hands of a few and putting it squarely before the board. Their example is one worthy to follow.

INSURANCE PROBE COSTS \$25,892.67. It cost the state of Wisconsin \$25,592.67 to conduct the investigation of life insurance companies doing business in this state, which has just closed, and the report of which will be filed by the committee with Gov. Davidson within a few days. Of this

sum, \$7,760.81 was paid for the services of the committee's attorney, \$5,747.52 was paid for the services of actuaries, \$3,765.95 was required to cover the expenses of the seven members of the committee and \$14,427.55 was disbursed for miscellaneous expenses, including supplies, printing, clerk and stenographer hire.

While twenty-five thousand seems a large amount to pay for the insurance investigation of Wisconsin, when we take into consideration the protection of the people, it would be cheap atten times the sum.

TAFT OUT OF RACE FOR THE PRESIDENCY.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 8.—Secretary of War Taft will not be a candidate for the presidency under any circumstances. He wants none of the office, and would not take the nomination if it were certain to be his for the asking.

President Roosevelt knows of the secretary of war's intention not to enter the race, and there is no question that the knowledge has caused him the deepest regret.

CARRY ON POLICIES.

Mr. Roosevelt himself is not a candidate, and will not be a candidate, and his sole wish is to have as a successor a man who is known to be in sympathy with the policies which he has introduced and which he wishes to have carried out to the ends that he considers logical.

He believed that Mr. Taft would do this more certainly than anyone else. In fact, it may be said that no other possible candidate of the Republican party has shown such marked inclination to be in thorough sympathy with Mr. Roosevelt's course.

CHANGES THE WHOLE SITUATION.

With the secretary no longer a factor in the nomination problem the whole situation changes. He had been regarded as the president's first choice for the succession and the anxious inquiry of the men known to be candidates and of the greater politicians will be as to the identity of the ones upon whom Mr. Roosevelt's favor will fall.

When the secretary of war declined the president's offer of the seat on the supreme bench it was taken for granted, in view of Mr. Taft's known desire to be a justice of the supreme court, that no consideration could have caused him aside in his ambition save the consideration that he might reach the presidency. The sole reason for the secretary of war's decline of the offer of the justiceship was his wish to remain in the cabinet until the Philippine tariff bill was passed and the native assembly was

Caution—The public is hereby notified that imitations of Beardon's White Pine Cough Balsam are on the market. The genuine only bears my name. J. J. Beardon.

"Dandy Brothers Co.'s peanut kettle rendered hard like mother wax" is what I want. Sold by all up-to-date dealers.

The Last and Best Gift of the Year

Christmas, and our Rich Rare and Beautiful Stock of Holiday Goods

What Will You Give Her For Christmas?



WHY NOT A CLOTH BRUSH?

This one is beautifully made, strong and with soft bristles. Silver-plated but looks like Sterling. Quality is guaranteed by the Wallace Stamp.

COME AND SEE IT AND BE PLEASANTLY SURPRISED

A Fine Assortment. Nothing Missing. Everything the Newest and Best

Our Display of Holiday Goods

Is a Popular Success

It Please because it is Fresh, New and Novel. It Satisfies because it Anticipates Your Every Need. It Saves because the Prices are Right and Reasonable.



We offer a Suberb Stock, including only goods of approved superiority and are waiting to meet your wants in the most satisfactory manner and at the fairest prices.

Read This

and be convinced that THE LEADER at No. 7, South Brown Street, is the place to buy your Christmas presents. One dollar will go farther here than any where else, and will buy pretty and useful gifts for each member of the family. A call at our store will be sufficient to prove this and you cannot afford to pass us by. The following are only a few of the many bargains that may be found at this store, and remember no article that is found here costs more than 25 cents:

Writing paper boxes	5c	Work baskets	15c
Toy ranges	5c	Nickel plated fruit baskets	15c
Picture frames with glass	5c	Nickel plated bread trays	15c
Child's Japanese tea trays	5c	Condiment sets with trays	15c
Child's housekeeping sets	5c	Fancy ink stands	15c
Banks with lock and key	5c	Assortment of gilt framed pictures	15c
Fry pans	5c	Brush and crumb tray sets	20c
Boys' carpenter outfits	10c	Fountain pens, complete with filler	25c
Sail boats	10c	Child's wash sets	25c
Printing outfits	10c	Shaving outfits, mug, brush, sponge and soap, all for	25c
Child's dining room sets	10c	Child's bureaus, side boards and china closets	25c
Dissected maps	10c	Child's carpet sweepers	25c
Dolls' chairs	10c	Child's wooden trunks with blocks	25c
Humming tops	10c	Boys' harmless guns	25c
Child's two-wheeled carts	10c	Steel trains	25c
Shell boxes	10c	Ladies' double-shell mittens	25c
Ladies' necklaces	10c	Misses' hoods	25c
Hand Lamps	10c	Fancy china cup, saucer and plate set	25c
Shaving mirrors	10c		

Fancy decorated crockery from 10c to 25c per piece.

All kinds of writing paper from 5c to 25c per box.

A good assortment of games and children's books from 5c to 25c each. A full stock of toys, novelties and dolls that are well worth your time and attention.

A present bought at THE LEADER will never be regretted.

P. L. RICKMIRE, Prop.

Holding the Young Man in the Farm

By HON. FRANK GERRETT,
Massachusetts State Senator.

puts thought into his work he will not be compelled to grind from sunrise to sunset for a mere living. Intensive farming is better than the old method in many cases when there was too large a farm.

The young man realizes that if he buys a farm at present prices there is likely to be an increase in selling value, instead of the great decrease which followed the changed conditions of 1872 and a few years later.

Transportation facilities have greatly improved. The rural free delivery brings the daily, weekly and trade papers to our doors a few hours after they are published. The newspapers are one of the greatest factors in our present life. We get the news of the world a few hours after it becomes news. This is vastly different from the old times when many farmers took no papers, others only had a weekly and now then there was a division of the subscription rates and the paper did not reach some of the farmers until it was nearly a fortnight old. The right kind of farmer is now keeping up with the procession and the young men know it.

Longer life, better health, more real contentment, a knowledge that these can be found more truly on the farm for the average person than in the great and crowded centers—these and other reasons are why we have turned the corner and why in future we hope more young men will remain on the farms.

Frank Gerrett

THE PRINCESS WAITS

By JEAN COURTEENAY

(Courtesy, N.Y. *Journal of American Art*)

It was a yellow room, her sanctum, and seemed to hold eternal sunshine.

It was at the top of the great town house, and extended right through the building from east to west. Wide casement windows with deep window seats opened out, on the east, to the park; so that you looked away into greenness and space, and missed the traffic that surged in the roadway beneath.

The walls were hung with old yellow tapestries, and art treasures abounded. And she who sat there in the quaint gilded chair? She was like some old-world princess or fairy queen—motionless and silent. Dreaming amid beauty—herself its very essence—yet waiting in unconscious wistfulness for the awakening of love.

Pamela's father, realizing that his only child possessed unusual beauty, had desired an artist to paint her in her sanctum. Pamela was now awaiting the first sitting.

She was so engrossed in thought that she did not hear him announced, and only became aware of his presence by the deep sigh of artistic pleasure that escaped him as he gazed spellbound on the picture before him.

She moved slightly, and broke the spell.

"Don't move, please! Keep just as you are. The pose is absolutely perfect," he said, eagerly, and with a certain authority.

"Then you have come to paint my portrait?"

Her voice was soft and musical, and she had a slightly foreign intonation that was quaint and pretty. It came with a touch of surprise to the artist, for her father was a typical Englishman, proud and reserved.

"I had dared to imagine it possible—till I saw you," he said. "Now, you frighten me."

"But how?" Her wonderful eyes widened with surprise, and he found them deep gray.

"Because—because," he made a gesture of despair, "no canvas will hold you!"

A little smile lifted the corners of her mouth as she answered: "Is that so? I did not know that I was so large; you frighten me now, Mr. Errrol."

The artist was rapidly making the necessary preparations for beginning his sketch. He looked up at her words and meeting her droll expression.

"Ah, it is not your size," he said. "It is your beauty."

His dark head was bent once more over his crayons and paints and he

The farmer has of late years been turning a corner to better things. Machinery and perhaps closer thinking have largely caused the farmers to work less hard than formerly. The young farmer today realizes that if he



GROWTH OF SKULL

MODELS ILLUSTRATING DEVELOPMENT AND PROGRESS

Museum of Natural History Has in Preparation an Extensive Collection of Casts for Scientific Study.

How man's headpiece was built up from a tiny beginning; how his face happens to be under the cranium; what he has gained and lost in his top works during the last few million years—these are the profound questions that may be more easily answered when the scientists of the Museum of Natural History have started a new collection of skull models. The work of making a model collection which will show the development of skulls from the lowest forms to the highest has been in progress for the last 18 months, says the New York Tribune. The reptiles have just been reared in the ascending scale of being.

It is the motto of science to work slowly, but surely; therefore, the more startling results are held in abeyance, and it would be taking a liberty to predict the announcement that Shakespeare's brow was rounded by the maddening habit of the lamprey or that the ear of Russia owes his incessant mentality to the playful salamander. No savant would be so personal, anyway.

One might ask why the skull was chosen for study instead of the brain. The answer for one thing is that a brain exists without its envelope, and by measuring the cavities it is easy to know the exact content of gray matter. Moreover, the cranial bones involve the larger structure of the entire head. As for the question whether skull or brain came first, it is like the riddle of chicken and egg.

Many of the lower forms being embryonic and almost microscopic, it would be next to impossible for the scientists to make a thorough comparative study of the skulls in their natural state. So by an intricate process there are made wax models many thousand times larger than the original. A skull no bigger than a pebble becomes a structure a foot long and half as wide by this process, so that it may be examined in all its parts at leisure. If this seems a miracle, it can be beaten by the instance of a rotifer that is enlarged from invisibility to 24,000 times its size.

How the brain and skull develop has always been a deep study with scientific men. In the last century Goethe supported the theory of purely vertebral growth, but late research shows the skull to be of composite derivation. It has arisen in part from a modification of anterior vertebrae, but the lower bones, and particularly the lower jaw, have a different origin. Many face bones are not performed in cartilage but are down as membranes, and others owe their origin to a modification of the anterior gills. In the higher animals these latter are replaced by membrane bones, and the derivatives of gills appear only in embryonic stages. A person compelled to eat what excellent gills he or she used to have in the fishy days,

It is well to remember that the mouth of man and his fellows is accidentally in the vicinity of his head. The mouth used to be much lower down, even in the stomach, and possibly it worked its way up in order to be nearer headquarters of intelligence. The eyes, nose and ears, no doubt felt it would be better to accompany the mouth to a commanding situation. If the eyes were in the knee, for example, a bow-legged man would be cross-eyed also.

So all went merrily as a marriage bell until the year of our Lord 1776. Then from over the seas came news of war and rumors of war. The American colonists, impudent rascals! had revolted against the king of England, and the Landgrave pricked up his ears.

At last, one fine day, Frederick II. of Cassel received a communication from George III. of England, and the result was that several thousand loyal Hessians were hurried off to aid the British in America, and the Landgrave received a neat little consideration in the shape of several million dollars. And then—

Cassel is perhaps the only town in Germany with a distinctly American chapter in its history, and yet it is seldom visited by Americans, writes Grace S. H. Tytus, in "Where Prince Played" in St. Nicholas.

Once upon a time there lived in Cassel the Landgrave Frederick II. of Hesse. He seemed to have been a very amiable sort of prince, with a level, practical head on his shoulders. He loved his capital city, lying in the mountain-ridden plain, and he could look out of his palace windows any fine morning over the waters of the Fulda, which wound its lazy threads under the city walls. He divided his time between improving the town and amusing himself.

In Cassel broad squares were laid out, streets cut, and buildings erected, while up on the hills at the castle of Wilhelmshöhe, the Landgrave held court, where ladies fair and gallants bold used to do him honor.

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"Jove! he's the very man I want! Where is he now, this brother of yours?" eagerly inquired the auctioneer.

"Couldn't say with confidence," dryly responded the man, as he backed towards the door. "He's been dead 17 years!"

Vast Productivity of China.

One of the impressions which Sir Ian Hamilton, of the British army, obtained while accompanying the Japanese army in Manchuria and which he describes in his "Scrapbook of a Staff Officer" is the tremendous productive power of the Chinese.

He says that he never saw anywhere in the world men work more industriously and in some respects more intelligently, and this upon a basis of compensation infinitesimally small when compared with that demand in the western world. He entirely supports the contention of the labor leaders of the United States that Chinese labor must be excluded, because he affirms that if it were permitted to enter into competition with the ordinary labor of America it could not fail to acquire an ascendancy over it, not on account of degraded habits and methods of living, but simply because the Chinese put their shoulder to the wheel of work with a determination and persistency which workmen elsewhere do not exhibit.

Tact and Policy.

A high fence should be built between the words tact and policy for the benefit of those who cannot see the bordering line. "Oh! I have no tact," they say, with a satisfied air. "Tact and policy are things I know nothing about."

And yet the two qualities are as distinct as north and south. Tact comes from the heart, and policy from the head. Policy is inspired by selfish interests and is a treacherous quality that one might well boast the lack of. Tact springs within from an unwillingness to hurt feelings, and it is the mark of innate kindness that has no personal motive. Tact is no enemy to truth. It offers truth on a silver plate instead of throwing it in the face, that's all.

Collar-Button Department.

"I lost a collar-button this morning, and I want to advertise it," said the man entering the newspaper office.

"You'll find the funny editor in room 12 on the next floor," replied the clerk, going on with his work—Yonkers Statesman.

Largest Gun.

The biggest cannon ball ever made weighed 2,600 pounds, and was manufactured at the Krupp works, Essen, for the government of the czar.

The gun from which this projectile was fired is also the largest in the world, and is placed in the fortifications of Cossat.

This gun has a range of 12 miles, and it has been estimated that

each shot costs \$1,200.

Refined Pension Money.

A veteran of the civil war has re-

ceived an accumulated pension of over \$16,000 on the astonishing ground that he was never in an engagement and never heard a shot fired during the term of his service.

Forced Honesty.

"Once in awhile," said Uncle Ebene,

"a reformer is made fun a politician

dad's done not discourage 'bout git-

tin' a chance at de graft"—Washington Star.

Gen. Forrest, who was most ten-

'WHO'D EVER HAVE THOUGHT WE'D GO FISHING TOGETHER?'



SWEATERS FOR DOGS NOW

Mostly for Automobile Pups, Says Man Who Runs Animal Boarding House.

"Business is fine these days," said the keeper of an animal boarding house the other day, relates the New York Times. "The only strain on a man running one of these places is the night work required. You see, I answer calls to see dogs, and my practice is large. I have been called out of bed at midnight to go to a house and start a fire."

"Then, again, a pet will be fed too much candy and he gets to groaning and dreaming of terribleights in the night and his mistress becomes alarmed. I am telephoned for and I rush to the rescue of Fido and dope him for the time being until I can arrange his diet the next day."

"Look at that," he continued, with a wave of the hand toward two walls lined with kennels and cages. "You'll find every kind of a pet there from a monkey to a chipmunk. We did take a bowl of fishes to board, but the boy had them crumbly dog bread and they all died."

"The monkeys are the easiest to handle, except when we have parrots along with them. See that big, wall-eyed, green one? He talks in streaks when he does talk and the monkey bunch gets bored to death. I don't know how much the monkeys understand each other when they are climbing between their cages, but I know that they hate谈话 bird."

"Another trying time for the monkeys is when a dog that comes to board for the first time gets lonesome and begins to howl. All the other dogs clique in and it is generally on such occasions that a parrot will pour out his vocabulary, just to put an edge on this."

"Oh, it isn't hard work when you like dumb brutes. I like everything, from a marmot to a mule, and while we haven't opened up a snake dormitory yet I've been thinking about it. Lots of people like snakes and alligators for pets and when a person loves a pet of the lower order of animals they love it hard."

"I have poodles on my list that get a better deal in life than nine out of ten people. I clip and shave 'em, work out monograms on their hides with my clippers, comb their whiskers and dose 'em with the greatest care. Yes, we're even selling sweaters for dogs now. The collars turn up around the ears or roll down just like the collars of ordinary sweaters, and they have sleeves for the front legs. There is sense in the dog sweater because many persons carry a dog or so on their automobile trips and pup sitting up against a damp wind for several hours is liable to get pneumonia if its chest is unprotected all the time."

"Do you ever have any real objectionable characters apply for board and lodging?" he was asked.

"Seldom," was the reply. "A man flew in one day with a hog and a number of pigs, but we couldn't stand for that. He was a trick man in a show. We told him we'd take the geese and the rabbits, the dogs and pigeons, but no hogs or pigs."

DESIRABLE, BUT DECEASED.

Man Who Answered the Requirements of Desired Help Was

Unable to Answer

An auctioneer advertised on his office window for an assistant, and added a list of qualifications, which showed that he expected his new man to possess all the virtues.

Many people read the notice and turned away, but at last a more venturesome individual entered the office and informed the auctioneer that his brother was just the man for the job.

"What's your brother like?" queried the auctioneer. "Is he quiet?"

"Oh, very."

"Used to stopping a long time in one place?"

"Rather! Sticks to one spot like glue."

"Never gets into trouble through meddling with other people's business?"

"Never."

"Wouldn't answer back if I called him all the hardest names I could think of?"

"He'd be as much as a fish all the time."

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He acted like he thought I was a ghost. It was the only hit of humor I recall out of my experience during the plague. When I was carried into the deadhouse, I was feeling miserable enough to be dead and it was no fault of the doctors that mistakes were made, if any were. Of my own knowledge I am not able to say that anyone was buried alive. It took me ten days to recover from the cholera. When I was able to move from my cot I became an assistant to the physicians. I witnessed much misery. I know, too, that no time was lost in burying the dead, as the laws respecting interment of cholera victims were very stringent."

Ring is a member of Thomas Brennan's post, G. A. R., department of Kansas. He is drawing a pension for internal injuries sustained during the civil war, but has never succeeded in having it increased as a result of the loss of his hearing.

From the distance the stone presents a peculiar aspect. It is so lightly poised on the rocky slope that it seems as if one were watching a stone roll down a small base. But when this swinging rock is approached one is astonished by a new wonder. The stone can be set in motion by merely pushing it with the hand. Very often the traveler is spared even the trouble of pushing the stone, as the wind will cause it to swing.

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A SILK COUNTER COMEDY

(A Department Store Story)
By H. BARRETT SMITH
Author of "Ed O'Connor's Hike," "The Mystery of the Ark," "The Power of the Sun."

Copyright, 1904, by Frank E. Bowles

thinks it would be the part of wisdom to keep our relationship a secret from every one but you—I trust you understand." The last sentence was gently authoritative.

Butler sat on his soap-box. To bear the superintendent called by his Christian name made Butler's senses swim. "All right," he said, finally, "you hang on to me. I'll take care of you. I've been in business a long time and I'm still at it."

Under Butler's cherishing care, unless at a week the "Kid," as they called him, was a model clerk. He had a "line of talk" and a persuasive manner that could not be resisted on either side of the counter.

Before the end of the week Alec gave West a "straight tip." He told him Butler was "doped."

One day Butler was standing on his soap-box, his arms stretched up to their utmost reach, as he tugged upon the silks on the top shelf.

"And the moire brocade—it's not here. Where's the moire? And what's this?" Butler paused for breath. "The rose mervelleuse—and, my Lord, that extra fine piece of violet taff—Gone?" He turned and saw the Kid looking at Alec. Suspicion blended with pain was in the Kid's look. Butler got down off his soap-box and walked toward Alec. "What have you done with that silk? You, I mean?"

"Me! Me!" shouted Alec; "I haven't seen those silks since the day they came down from the stock room."

"Smart Alec! Mr. Know-it-all!" howled Butler, apoplectically. "Don't give me none of your back talk. The silks have been taken out of the house."

The Kid, who stood near Alec, said in an undertone loud enough for Butler to hear:

"If you know where the silks are, why don't you give them up?"

"Why don't you give them up?" Alec's answer was loud and prompt.

Before the Kid could speak, Butler broke in, his tone quivering with wrath:

"You young whippersnapper, look out who you're accusing. Do you know who this young gentleman is? Do you know who his brother is?" Butler's red face turned purple with the fire he threw into the question.

"I don't care a darn who his brother or any other member of his family is," said Alec, recklessly. "All I know is that—

"Then you won't give anything?"

"I'm taxed 50 cents a month for the Benevolent society," continued Butler, hotly. "I give it all the year 'round and that's enough!" Butler lifted the opening in the counter and passed out.

Alec, who had been watching the scene, rushed up and asked West eagerly:

"How much?"

"Not a red cent," said West, briefly. Just then down the aisle came a dapper young man. He was newly attired in a spring suit, fedora hat and low-cut shoes. He wore a cravat of marvelous hue, and his socks made Alec turn quite green with envy.

"Alec, what would you take that fellow for?" asked West.

"A sport!" cried Alec, impetuously. "A dead game sport!"

The stranger looked around unexpectedly. His sharp, deep-set eyes grew narrow when he saw the clerks watching him. He gazed at them a second, then he smiled in a friendly manner. It was such a winning smile that both clerks found themselves smiling back. The young man, thus encouraged, strolled over, and said with engaging frankness:

"Good morning." The greeting was hardly the salutation of the average shopper.

"Good morning," responded the clerks simultaneously.

"By George! I envy you two fellows working for your living—it becomes devilishly tiresome having nothing to do all day but amuse oneself."

"You should go to work," said Alec, gayly, while West winced in response to a kick. "There's the superintendent's office there—I see he is advertised for help this morning."

"What a lark!" cried the young man. "I'm almost tempted to do it!"

He felt for his card-case, and instantly a strange expression came over his face. He rummaged hastily in all his pockets. "How awfully awkward! Gentlemen, I have a cab waiting outside, and, candidly, I can't pay the cabby. I wonder if I could borrow the money from you?" He stripped off his glove. "I'll let you have my ring. If one of you fellows will let me have five dollars, you can keep the ring as security and I'll come back for it this afternoon."

"If I only had five dollars!" lamented Alec, with a grin. "Now, if Butler was here. There's the boy that always has the dough!"

"Who's Butler?"

"That!" cried Alec, in a terse undertone. "Butler's a millionnaire!"

"Did you say a millionaire?"

"Don't talk so loud," cautioned Alec. "Butler doesn't like to have it known that he's a rich man—he works here with us as if he hadn't a cent in the world."

"Where's Butler now?" interrupted the stranger, looking about.

"Out to lunch. Come 'round in a couple of hours and we'll give you an introduction," said Alec, pleasantly.

"That's awfully good of you," the young man meditated deeply as he drew on his glove. Then he turned quickly and walked away. The two clerks, in very different states of mind, watched him in fascinated silence. But they both gave a cry of astonishment when they saw him disappear, not through the street door, but by way of the superintendent's office.

Early one morning, Butler, who was always first behind the counter, had just taken out his soap-box when he felt a friendly hand on his shoulder. Butler suffered a distinct shock. No mere clerk ever attempted such familiarity. He turned around violently and was confronted with a tosy, smiling face.

"Is this Mr. Butler?" Butler felt he was not being addressed by a "mere clerk," so he answered mildly:

"Huh?"

"I came early on purpose to have a heart to heart talk with you, Mr. Butler." Butler was rendered speechless. He allowed the young man to shake his hand. The stranger continued, confidentially: "Mr. Butler, to go to the root of the matter, let me tell you at once I am the superintendent's brother. I have come here as a plain clerk to learn the business from the beginning. Herbert does not want me to receive any favors. And for this reason, he

resembled the chalk cliffs near Dover.

Chasing Home the Visitors. "Why do you teach your children to recite and sing?"

"Well," answered the practical woman, "there has to be some way of starting people who come to see you and for you to get when it's time to go home."—Washington Star.

AMERICAN GIRL TO WED ITALIAN COUNT.



The engagement of Miss Georgine R. Wilde to Count Charles Deante de Frasso of Rome has been announced by her mother, Mrs. Henry Siegel. Miss Wilde is the niece of Rear Admiral Wilde of the United States navy.

LAST OF INDIAN TRIBES.

Self-Government Gives Way Entirely to the United States Constitution.

When, on March 4, 1906, the tribal organization of the Cherokee, Choctaw, Creeks, Chickasaws, and Seminoles is dissolved, and their members diffused in the mass of the country's citizenship, the final chapter in the Indian's annals as a distinct race will have been written. These, writes C. M. Harvey, in *Atlantic*, are very far from comprising all the red men in the country. They number a little over 65,000, while the total Indian population of the United States, exclusive of Alaska, is about 216,000. They do not even include the entire Indian inhabitants of their own locality, the Indian territory. In the territory's northeast corner there are fragments of the Peorias, Shawnees, Quapaws, Wyandottes, Senecas, Modocs, and Ottawas, numbering in all about 1,500.

Numerically, however, the Five Civilized Tribes are more important than any other aggregation of red men. They are of immeasurably greater consequence socially than all the rest of the Indians in the United States put together. The middle term of the designation here given to them means what it says. They are civilized Indians. In each tribe for itself, for two generations, they have been conducting their own affairs in their own way. They have their own legislatures, executives and courts; also their own churches and school system. Subject to the requirement that they must keep within the limitations of the constitution of the United States and must recognize the United States government's paramount authority, they have been supreme in their own domain.

This ascendancy ends with the dissolution of the tribal governments on March 4, 1906. United States laws will then be immediately extended over the Indian territory, the terms Seminole, Cherokee, Choctaw and the rest of them will vanish, and their bearers will gain the same privileges and be subject to the same responsibilities as their white neighbors in Oklahoma and the rest of the territories. Very soon after that date they will probably, jointly with Oklahoma, enter on the larger privileges and penalties of statehood.

"Pawn tickets!" cried Alec.

Butler stood leaning against the stock shelves. His face was gray, his eyes glazed. His jaw dropped.

West read the tickets he picked up: "One piece of more, brocade! One piece of violet taffeta!"

Butler swayed backward and forward. The knot dropped from his palsied hand. Alec picked it up and said: "Listen to this: Herbert says redeem the silks and put them back in stock—no one will be any the wiser. Your affectionate Kid."

LOOKED AFTER HIS PALATE

Money Lender, Victim of Gambler, Preferred Soda Cracker to Paper.

A gambler borrowed a sum of money from a money lender, and the note falling due, he called upon the broker and told him he could not pay at that time, relates the Argument. The money lender became greatly excited. "I want the money. It is due. You must pay it." The gambler pulled his pistol out, pointed it at the head of the money lender and said: "Eat that note or I will blow the top of your head off."

The money lender looked at the pistol, then at the note and decided that it would be wise to eat the note, which he did. A few days after the gambler called and paid the value of the note, much to the delight of the money lender, who said: "My friend, you are a good man, and when you need any more money come in and I will let you have it."

Some time later the gambler applied for another loan, which the money lender was very willing to advance. The gambler sat down to write out a note, when the money lender called out: "Wait a minute, my friend. Would you mind writing out that note on a soda cracker?"

Chasing Home the Visitors. "Why do you teach your children to recite and sing?"

"Well," answered the practical woman, "there has to be some way of starting people who come to see you and for you to get when it's time to go home."—Washington Star.

First New England

The original New England was on the Pacific coast. Francis Drake, in 1579, at the close of a month's stay, took possession of the country for his sovereign, Elizabeth, and named the new acquisition Novae Albion (New England), because he thought the white cliffs near what is now Point Reyes, resembled the chalk cliffs near Dover.

ERRORS ARE EXPENSIVE.

Apparently Trivial Mistakes in Printing Cost Governments Dearly.

Enormous sums of money are frequently expended by various governments to rectify errors, often apparently trivial, in government printing. The United States, some years ago, destroyed 4,000,000 telegraph forms owing to the misspelling of a single word. In 1853 several hundred thousand greenbacks were canceled before issue owing to the same cause. An employee was convicted for attempting to steal some of these worthless notes with the intention of selling them to collectors.

The Austrian government is so intolerant of mistakes that it cancels documents not only on the ground of serious mistakes or misspelling but even as the result of a misshapen letter. The use of a small, instead of a capital "B" in the word "Briefed" led a short time ago to the destruction of 23,000 forms issued to the various post offices.

In 1853 an Austrian designer of bank notes signed his name in tiny letters at the foot of a drawing. The engraver copied the name, and before the mistake was discovered, 10,000 notes were printed, all of which had to be burned.

A symbolic figure on another Austrian note was maliciously given a beard which could be seen if the note were held at a certain angle in the light.

Before the union of Italy more than one attempt was secretly made to turn official papers and notes to propaganda uses. A custom house regulation form was so spaced by the printer that the initial words in every line, if read consecutively, were a declaration against the papal claim to govern Rome.

In another case the spacing of words in certain bank notes was so arranged that by drawing a pencil line in a particular way a rude outline of the arms of Savoy resulted. These notes, of course, never saw the light, the device being too obvious to escape detection.

In 1901 a Spanish engraver was heard boasting that he had "signed his name" on every one of 10,000 bank notes just about to be issued. When called up and asked for an explanation he declared that he had been joking. But an examination of the notes showed that certain letters in one line were raised a microscopic distance above those next to them. These raised letters spelled the employee's name. Seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars was the price paid by the authorities for their engraver's joke.

The Kaiser's persistent interference in all matters of art has cost the fatherland heavy losses in canceled printed matter. One of his first acts as sovereign was to show his subordinates how the imperial arms should be printed. After many thousand forms and documents had been impressed with these arms an antiquary of high authority proved to his majesty that the new design was not only wrong, but also humiliating to himself. Seven thousand five hundred dollars' worth of papers were promptly reduced to ashes.

In another case the kaiser "subsidized" the German money order form in such a way that the public could not make head or tail of it. Finally the new form had to be called in and thousands of unissued copies destroyed.

Quakeresses Never Catch Cold. "A Quakeress," said a physician, "never catches cold. Her immunity is due to her bonnet. If I had my way all of us, women and men alike, would wear Quaker bonnets. This bonnet protects the back of the head and the nape of the neck, two very tender spots. The nape especially is tender. Let a good draught strike you there for just a second, and I'll blow the top of your head off."

The money lender sat at the table, his eyes fixed on the note and the pistol. "This is all right," he said, "but give me Zermatt. That is where I am going to spend the summer. I will spend the summer 8,000 feet up in the air."

"No man knows what a summer is like who has passed one high up on the mountains. July and August spent at an altitude of 8,000 or 10,000 feet, are two feet months of heaven."

"How pure and delicate and sweet the summer air is on those Alpine heights; how tonic, how uplifting! And the sunshine, the mile-long shadows of the mountains, the brilliancy and brightness of the stars, how amazingly beautiful they are up there."

Amid this charming scene the traveler talked about the coming summer. "This is all right," he said, "but give me Zermatt. That is where I am going to spend the summer. I will spend the summer 8,000 feet up in the air."

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Pot-Hunters in Australia. A fearful destruction of animal and bird life has been going on in Australia during recent years. From a number of places come reports of the ruthless manner in which the black swans are being exterminated. They are said to be shot down in dozens by pot-hunters, who frequently leave the birds maimed and wounded. Western Australia was originally known as the "Swan River Settlement." All the early issues of stamps in that colony had a graceful black swan floating in their centerpieces.

SHIPS LOST IN THE ARCTIC.

Explorers Deprived of Their Shelter and Provisions by Parting of Glacier.

December was a dark month. There was no difference between day and night. We missed the cheery illumination of the electric arc, and under the light of numerous little oil lamps we labored, sewing our fur clothing for the sledge trip and making harness, writes Anthony Flatau, in McClure's. In the carpenter shop, improvised from part of our storehouse, Quartermaster Billiet, who had the assembling of the sledges in charge, toiled with the members of the crew.

Christmas and New Year passed happily. We celebrated the anniversary with banquets, to which our hard working steward contributed many delicacies. A Christmas edition of "The Arctic Eagle," our camp newspaper, was printed. Assistant Commissary Stewart making up forms and running the press, and Seaman Montrou, who had once been a printer, acting as compositor. Nearly all the members of the party contributed and considerable amusement was the result.

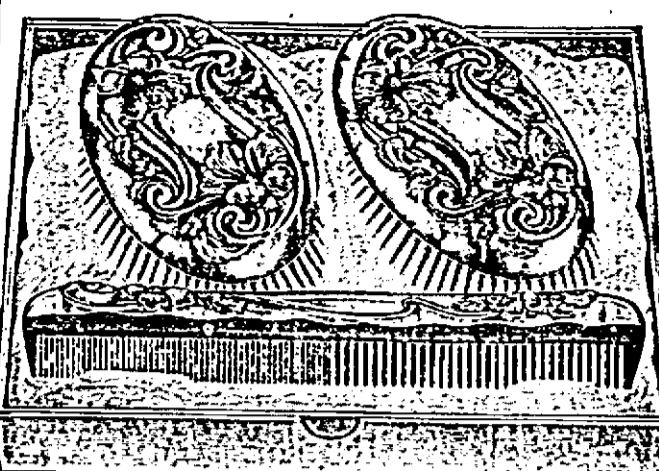
Storms were many, and the members of the scientific staff in their walks to and from the observatory often had to face winds of high velocity, with driving snow and low temperatures. At the Magnetic observatory it was generally necessary for an observer to carry a shovel and dig his way into the hot so as to free the man he relieved on watch. January was a wild month, noted for its variable and high temperatures. The maximum thermometer registered 31 degrees above zero on the 21st, during a storm in which the wind reached hurricane velocity. The storm continued until the morning of the 23d, when we found that the ice we had been broken up and that much of it had disappeared. In the dim glow of noontime, for the sun was on its return to us, we discovered that the glacier had "calved" for miles along its face. Several of the parties explored the bay by jumping from cake of ice, but no sign of the ship or the provision cache could be found, not even a case, barrel or spar. The America had gone to her doom in the night.

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HAS HE A PAIR OF
MILITARY BRUSHES?



Nothing is more appropriate as a Christmas present to a man. The beauty and character of the design of the "Wallace" Silver-Plated Sets can only be realized by personal inspection. Come and look at this set—complete with two brushes and a comb in a satin-lined presentation box.

Watches, Clock, Jewelry, Silverware, Novelties, Etc.

Sheet Music, Musical Merchandise, Edison Phonographs and Records, Victor Talking Machines and Records, Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines, and Supplies

OUR HOLIDAY LINE

is as Complete as it is Fresh and Desirable. It contains a great variety of new and Appropriate presents for Everybody's needs.



CARLING & JEWETT

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK.

RHINELANDER, WIS.

THE NEW NORTH.

LOWELL & COMPANY, PUBLISHERS

F. A. LOWELL, EDITOR AND MANAGER

ADVERTISING RATES.

DISPLAY ADVERTISEMENTS—For a contract of three months or less, twenty cents per column inch for each insertion.

FOR A SIX MONTHS' CONTRACT, fifteen cents per column inch for each insertion.

FOR A YEARLY CONTRACT, ten cents per column inch for each insertion.

IN ADDITION TO THE ABOVE, all composition or display ads in excess of three minutes per inch, will be charged for at the rate of thirty cents per hour.

READING NOTICES.

READING NOTICES will be charged at ten cents per line for the first insertion and five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. ALL NOTICES will be charged for at regular rates except notices of church services.

ALL subscriptions to THE NEW NORTH, old or new are payable to the order of THE NEW NORTH or Lowell & Co.

Iowa has just met and recommended the election of U. S. Senator by the people. It grows more evident that the masses are determined to have a part in the nomination of the Senator. The primary election system of Wisconsin will give an opportunity to select one of the several candidates.

The child labor laws forbid all children under fourteen years from working in factories and stores, and children between fourteen and under sixteen are permitted to do so only upon consent of the judge and then the hours per day are limited. It may be advantageous for men who are violating the one or more of the above to heed its warning.

WORK OF BOSTON SCHOOL BOARD.

The School Board of Boston have taken steps to a better and more permanent school system. They increase the salary of their teachers from year to year, thus permanently increasing teachers' wages and making them feel encouragement and stability in the work.

They have established a pension system. They have abolished all committees and do their work on open board, thus taking the work out of the hands of a few and putting it squarely before the board. Their example is one worthy to follow.

INSURANCE PROBE COSTS \$35,422.67. It cost the state of Wisconsin \$25,892.67 to conduct the investigation of life insurance companies doing business in this state, which has just closed, and the report of which will be filed by the committee with Gov. Davidson within a few days. Of this

sum, \$7,760.81 was paid for the services of the committee's attorney, \$5,747.52 was paid for the services of actuaries, \$3,765.05 was required to cover the expenses of the seven members of the committee and \$1,427.55 was disbursed for miscellaneous expenses, including supplies, printing, clerk and stenographer hire.

While twenty-five thousand seems a large amount to pay for the insurance investigation of Wisconsin, when we take into consideration the protection of the people, it would be cheap at ten times the sum.

TAFT OUT OF RACE FOR THE PRESIDENCY.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 8.—Secretary of War Taft will not be a candidate for the presidency under any circumstances. He wants none of the office, and would not take the nomination if it were certain to be his for the asking.

President Roosevelt knows of the secretary of war's intention not to enter the race, and there is no question that the knowledge has caused him the deepest regret.

CARRY ON ROTTING.

Mr. Roosevelt himself is not a candidate, and will not be a candidate, and his sole wish is to have as a successor a man who is known to be in sympathy with the policies which he has introduced and which he wishes to have carried out to the end, that he considers logical.

He believed that Mr. Taft would do this more certainly than anyone else. In fact, it may be said that no other possible candidate of the Republican party has shown such marked inclination to be in thorough sympathy with Mr. Roosevelt's course.

CHANGES THE WHOLE SITUATION.

With the secretary no longer a factor in the nomination problem the whole situation changes. He had been regarded as the president's first choice for the succession and the anxious inquiry of the men known to be candidates and of the greater politicians will be as to the identity of the one upon whom Mr. Roosevelt's favor will fall.

When the secretary of war declined the president's offer of the seat on the supreme bench it was taken for granted, in view of Mr. Taft's known desire to be a justice of the supreme court, that no consideration could have caused him aside in his ambition to reach the presidency. The sole reason for the secretary of war's declination of the offer of the justiciable was his wish to remain in the cabinet until the Philippine tariff bill was passed and the national assembly was

established in the Philippine Islands.

REASON LIES IN HIS TEMPERAMENT.
If anyone seeks a reason for Mr. Taft's resolution not to be a candidate for the presidency it is to be found in his temperament. He is given to constructive work that may take years to complete. To his mind the presidency offers no such opportunity. In effect he has been president on more than one occasion in so far as bearing the burdens in the absence of the chief makes a man a president.

FREE PRESS.
This will be a great disappointment to many citizens who really know the ability and merit of this great man. Aside from Roosevelt he was without doubt the most popular candidate in the field for the republican nomination. It must necessarily cause confusion in the republican ranks.

WATER CURE FOR CONSTIPATION.

Half a pint of hot water taken half an hour before breakfast will usually keep the bowels regular. Marsh cataplasms should be avoided. When a purgative is needed, take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They are mild and gentle in their action. For sale by Anderle & Hinman.

CHURCH NEWS.

Free Methodist.

Sabbath morning class meeting 10:30.

Evening service, preaching 7:30.

Prayer meeting Wednesday evening 7:30.

Rev. J. L. Pennington.

St. Augustine.

Morning prayer 10:30 a. m.

Service next Sunday:

Holy Eucharist 7:30 a. m.

Holy Eucharist and sermon 10:30 a. m.

Evening prayer and sermon 7:30 p. m.

Parson Jones.

Zion Evangelical German Lutheran.

Services Sunday 10:00 a. m.

Monday School 11:30 a. m.

Pastor J. D. Dierck, Jr.

21 North Stevens Street.

Congregational.

10:30 a. m. Service by the pastor.

12:00, Sunday School.

6:30 p. m. Elders' meeting, led by Mrs. Royton.

7:30 p. m. Sermon topic: "The Twenty-first Century Young Man"—The third in series.

Rev. A. G. Whalen.

First Baptist.

Morning worship 10:30. Theme, "Music and Signals."

Sabbath School, 11:30.

Evening worship 7:30. Sermon theme, "God's Jewels."

Young People's mission class, 4:30.

Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30.

Juniors' meeting Thursday at 4:30 p. m.

Dr. Farrenze W. Farrenze.

Caution—The public is hereby no-

tified that imitations of Beardon's White Pine Congn Balsam are on the market. The genuine only bears my name.

J. J. Beardon.

"Undaly Brothers Co." peacock

kettle rendered lard "like mother used to make it" is what I want."

Sold by all up-to-date dealers.

The Last and Best Gift of the Year

Christmas, and our Rich Rare and Beautiful Stock of Holiday Goods

COME AND SEE IT AND BE PLEASANTLY SURPRISED

A Fine Assortment Nothing Missing. Everything the Newest and Best

Our Display of Holiday Goods Is a Popular Success

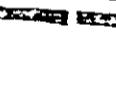
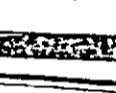
It Please because it is Fresh, New and Novel. It Satisfies because it Anticipates Your Every Need. It Saves because the Prices are Right and Reasonable.

What Will You Give Her For Christmas?

WHY NOT A CLOTH BRUSH?

This one is beautifully made, strong and with stiff bristles. Silver-plated but looks like Sterling. Quality is guaranteed by the Wallace Stamp.

We offer a Suberb Stock, including only goods of approved superiority and are waiting to meet your wants in the most satisfactory manner and at the fairest prices.



Read This

and be convinced that THE LEADER at No. 7, South Brown Street, is the place to buy your Christmas presents. One dollar will go farther here than any where else, and will buy pretty and useful gifts for each member of the family. A call at our store will be sufficient to prove this and you cannot afford to pass us by. The following are only a few of the many bargains that may be found at this store, and remember no article that is found here costs more than 25 cents:

Writing paper boxes	5c
Toy ranges	5c
Picture frames with glass	5c
Child's Japanese tea trays	5c
Child's housekeeping sets	5c
Banks with lock and key	5c
Fry pans	5c
Boys' carpenter outfits	10c
Sail boats	10c
Printing outfits	10c
Child's dining room sets	10c
Dissected maps	10c
Dolls' chairs	10c
Hopping tops	10c
Child's two-wheeled carts	10c
Shel. boxes	10c
Ladies' necklaces	10c
Hand Lamps	10c
Shaving mirrors	10c
Work baskets	15c
Nickel plated fruit baskets	15c
Nickel plated bread trays	15c
Condiment sets with trays	15c
Fancy ink stands	15c
Assortment of gilt framed pictures	15c
Brush and crumb tray sets	20c
Fountain pens, complete with filler	25c
Child's wash sets	25c
Shaving outfit, mug, brush, sponge and soap, all for	25c
Child's bureaus, side boards and china closets	25c
Child's carpet sweepers	25c
Child's wooden trunks with blocks	25c
Boys' harmless guns	25c
Steel trains	25c
Ladies' double-shell mittens	25c
Misses' hooded	25c
Fancy china cup, saucer and plate set	25c

Fancy decorated crockery from 10c to 25c per piece.

All kinds of writing paper from 5c to 25c per box.

A good assortment of games and children's books from 5c to 25c each.

A full stock of toys, novelties and dolls that are well worth your time and attention.

A present bought at THE LEADER will never be regretted.

P. L. RICKMIRE, Prop.

Holding the Young Man on the Farm

By HON. FRANK GERRETT,
Massachusetts State Senator.

He puts thought into his work he will not be compelled to grind from sunrise to sunset for a mere living. Intensive farming is better than the old method in many cases when there was too large a farm.

The young man realizes that if he buys a farm at present prices there is likely to be an increase in selling value, instead of the great decrease which followed the changed conditions of 1872 and a few years later.

Transportation facilities have greatly improved. The rural free delivery brings the daily, weekly and trade papers to our doors a few hours after they are published. The newspapers are one of the greatest factors in our present life. We get the news of the world a few hours after it becomes news. This is vastly different from the old times when many farmers took no papers, others only had a weekly and now there was a division of the subscription rates and the paper did not reach some of the farmers until it was nearly a fortnight old. The right kind of farmer is now keeping up with the procession and the young men know it.

Longer life, better health, more real contentment, a knowledge that these can be found more truly on the farm for the average person than in the great and crowded centers—these and other reasons are why we have turned the corner and why in future we hope more young men will remain

Frank Gerritt

THE PRINCESS WAITS

By JEAN COURTEENAY

Copyright, 1884, by Jean Courtney.

It was a bold room, her sanctum, and seemed to hold eternal sunshine.

It was at the top of the great town house, and extended right through the building from east to west. Wide eastward windows with deep window seats opened out on the east, to the park; so that you looked away into greenness and space, and missed the traffic that surged in the roadway beneath.

The walls were hung with old yellow tapestries, and art treasures abounded.

And see who sat there in the quiet gilded chair! She was like some old-world princess or fairy queen—motionless and silent. Dreaming amid beauty—herself its very essence—yet waiting in unconscious wistfulness for the awakening of love.

Pamela's father, realizing that his only child possessed unusual beauty, had desired an artist to paint her in her sanctum. Pamela was now awaiting the first sitting.

She was so engrossed in thought that she did not hear him announced, and only became aware of his presence by the deep sigh of artistic pleasure that escaped him as he gazed spellbound on the picture before him.

She moved slightly, and broke the spell.

"Don't move, please! Keep just as you are. The pose is absolutely perfect," he said, eagerly, and with a certain authority.

"Then you have come to paint my portrait?"

Her voice was soft and musical, and she had a slightly foreign intonation that was quaint and pretty. It came with a touch of surprise to the artist, for her father was a typical Englishman, proud and reserved.

"I had dared to imagine it possible—till I saw you," he said. "Now, you frighten me."

"But how! Her wonderful eyes widened with surprise, and he found them deep gray.

"Because—because," he made a gesture of despair, "no canvas will hold you!"

A little smile lifted the corners of her mouth as she answered: "Is that so? I did not know that I was so large; you frightened me now, Mr. Erroll."

The artist was rapidly making the necessary preparations for beginning his sketch. He looked up at her words and meeting her, droll expression.

"Ah, it is not your size," he said. "It is your beauty."

His dark head was bent once more over his crayons and paints and he

The farmer has of late years been turning a corner to better things. Machinery and perhaps closer thinking have largely caused the farmers to work less hard than formerly. The young farmer today realizes that if he puts thought into his work he will not be compelled to grind from sunrise to sunset for a mere living. Intensive farming is better than the old method in many cases when there was too large a farm.

The young man realizes that if he buys a farm at present prices there is likely to be an increase in selling value, instead of the great decrease which followed the changed conditions of 1872 and a few years later.

Transportation facilities have greatly improved. The rural free delivery brings the daily, weekly and trade papers to our doors a few hours after they are published. The newspapers are one of the greatest factors in our present life. We get the news of the world a few hours after it becomes news. This is vastly different from the old times when many farmers took no papers, others only had a weekly and now there was a division of the subscription rates and the paper did not reach some of the farmers until it was nearly a fortnight old. The right kind of farmer is now keeping up with the procession and the young men know it.

Longer life, better health, more real contentment, a knowledge that these can be found more truly on the farm for the average person than in the great and crowded centers—these and other reasons are why we have turned the corner and why in future we hope more young men will remain

"WHO'D EVER HAVE THOUGHT WE'D GO FISHING TOGETHER?"



GROWTH OF SKULL

MODELS ILLUSTRATING DEVELOPMENT AND PROGRESS

Museum of Natural History Has in Preparation an Extensive Collection of Casts for Scientific Study.

How man's headpiece was built up from a fishy beginning; how his face happened to be hidden in the cranium, what he has gained and lost in his top works during the last few million years—these are the profound questions that may be more easily answered when the scientists of the Museum of Natural History have studied a new collection of skull models. The work of making a model collection which will show the development of skulls from the lowest forms to the highest has been in progress for the last 18 months, says the New York Tribune. The reptiles have just been reached in the ascending scale of life.

His pictured Pamela had found her soul; it looked out of her glorious eyes and startled the beholder by its power and loveliness, and to Erroll it prophesied fame. The real Pamela was not quite so confidential after a time. She was gentle and gracious always; that was her nature, but at times she would become shy and the acne grew and grew in the artist's heart.

He knew that the princess was ready to awaken, but alas! the poor prince was delayed in his coming.

He called her playfully "princess" in memory of his first impression about her. He had made her promise not to look at her picture till it was finished.

"Do I grow quickly?" she asked one day.

"I wait with impatience to see myself."

"You must not grow too fast, princess, or you will not have strength to live. Do I tire you with the sittings?" he added, wistfully.

"Oh, no, Mr. Erroll," was the eager reply. "They are easy." She hesitated.

"Four what, my princess?" His dark eyes questioned eagerly.

"They make me very happy," was the shy answer, and the roses that only bloomed for Erroll crowded into her face.

"You will spoil me for any other sitter, Princess Pamela," said the artist, wondering how much longer he would be able to crush down the longing to gather her close to his heart. Her naive confession made the temptation almost irresistible.

Her father was delighted with the portrait and anxious for it to appear in the Royal Academy that year.

"You have succeeded wonderfully, Mr. Erroll," he said, with more enthusiasm in his manner than it often showed. "My little daughter is before me in all her wimminess; and—his voice softened—her mother looks at me out of her eyes! This picture will make you famous. I hope, he added kindly.

"I hope so, Mr. And, Mr. It does, I may come back and ask you for a far greater favor."

"Indeed!" The Englishman retired hastily from his shell. "I hope it may lie in my power to grant it, if so, not there will be time enough to discuss that when the picture is accepted."

The picture was hung on the line.

It represented Pamela as the artist had first seen her, sitting in the gilded chair with her great dark eyes gazing out into space. And in painting her eyes Erroll had succeeded wonderfully, for they were as elusive in color as the living counterparts. But instead of the dreamy, far-off look, there was a dawning recognition in their soft, tender depths, as if she already saw her prince in the far distance, and was longing to welcome him. Her drooping mouth was shaped for a kiss, and her lap was full of violets.

It was called "The Princess Waits," and was proclaimed the crowning triumph of art in the exhibition.

Erroll found himself famous and besieged with orders. So he asked that "greater favor," which was not denied him.

Then he persuaded Pamela to let him take her to see the picture. She was quickly ready, and in a clinging woolen gown of creamy tint, with violets in her belt and a drooping white hat, she looked to him fairer than ever.

It was early in the day, and the room was empty—blessedly empty when they arrived there. And when Pamela had gazed at her pictured self for some minutes, she turned to the artist and said:

"You said you saw it in my eyes—is it there now?"

She raised her eyes to his face, but what she saw there startled her, for after a fleeting glance, her white lips fell.

Then Erroll drew her close and closer, and stooping his dark head, laid a tender kiss on the curved lips, replied the clerk, going on with his work—Tellers Statesman.

SWEATERS FOR DOGS: NOW

Mostly for Automobiles, Dogs, Says Man Who Runs Animal Boarding House.

"Business is not as it was these days," said the keeper of an animal boarding house the other day, relates the New York Times. "The only business on a man-ruled basis of these states is the night work required. You see, I answer calls to see sick dogs, and my practice is large. I have been called out of bed at midnight to go to a house and start a heat."

"Then, again, a pet dog will be fed too much candy and he gets to growling and barking at terribleights in the night and his mistress becomes alarmed. I am telephoned for and I rush to the rescue of Fido and dope him for the time being until I can arrange his diet the next day."

"Look at that," he continued, with a wave of the hand toward two wallabies with kennels and cages. "Look! Look! Every kind of a pet there from a monkey to a chipmunk! We did take a bowl of fishes to board, but the boy handed 'em crumbs of dog bread and they all died."

"The monkeys are the easiest to handle, except when we have parrots along with them. See that big, wall-eyed, green one? He talks in streaks when he does talk and the monkey bunch gets hurt to death. I don't know how much the monkeys understand each other when they are chinning between their cages, but I know that they hate talking bird."

"Another trying time for the monkeys is when a dog comes to board for the first time gets lonesome and begins to howl. All the other dogs shrink in and it is generally on such occasions that a parrot will pierce out his vocabulary. His is just in time on this."

"Oh! It isn't hard work when you like dumb brutes. I like everything, from a microscope to a mule, and while we haven't opened up a veterinary laboratory yet, I have been thinking about it. Lots of people like snakes and alligators for pets and when person loves a pet of the lower order of animals they love it hard."

"I have poodles on my list that get a better deal in life than fine out-of-town people. I clip and shave 'em, work out monograms on their bibles with my clippers, comb their whiskers and do even selling sweaters for dogs now. The rollers turn up around the ears or roll down just like the collars of ordinary sweaters, and they have sleeves for the front legs. There is sense in the dog sweater because many persons carry a dog or go on their automobile trips and pop sitting up against a damp wind for several hours is liable to get pneumonia if its chest is unprotected all the time."

"Do you ever have any very objectionable characters apply for a dog and a lodger?" he was asked.

"Señor! But the last dog I had blew in one day with a hog and a number of pigs, but we couldn't stand for that. He was a trick man in a show. We told him we'd take the rooster and the rabbit, the dog and the person, but the hogs or me."

DESIRABLE, BUT DECEASED.

Man: What? Answered the Reader.

Unable to Answer.

An auctioneer advertised on his office window for an "assistant and intelligence," and added a list of qualifications, which showed that he expected his new man to possess all the virtues.

Many people read the notice and turned away, but at last a more投鼠忌器 individual entered the office and informed the auctioneer that his brother was just the man for the job.

"What's your brother like?" queried the auctioneer.

"Never very quiet," he said.

"Used to stopping a long time, in one place."

"Rather! Sucks to one spot like glue."

"Never gets into trouble through meddling with other people's business."

"Never."

"Wouldn't answer back if I called him all the hardest names I could think of."

"He'd be as much as a fish all the time."

"Jove! he's the very man I want. Where is he now?" this brother inquisitor eagerly inquired of the auctioneer.

"He's been sick for four days," he said, "when they removed me to the deadhouse." Ring did not remain long in the deadhouse, however.

In telling the story of his experience "Old Larry" said that he was bundled up by the hospital attendants and carried to the deadhouse within a few minutes after the last sacraments had been administered by a Jesuit missionary.

"I got away from the deadhouse and back to my cot in the hospital by crawling on all fours," he said.

"When the doctor saw me on my cot he acted like I was a ghost. It was the only bit of humor I recall out-of-my-experience during the plague. When I was carried into the deadhouse I was feeling miserable enough to be dead and it was no fault of the doctors that mistakes were made, if any were. Of my own knowledge I am not able to say that anyone was buried alive. It took me ten days to recover from the cholera. When I was able to move from my cot I became an assistant to the physicians. I witnessed much misery, I know, too, that no time was lost in burying the dead as the laws respecting interment of cholera victims were very stringent."

Ring is a member of Thomas Brennan's post, G. A. R., department of Kansas. He is drawing a pension for internal injuries sustained during the civil war, but has never succeeded in having it increased as a result of the loss of his hearing.

He has heard soldiers of the army of the west speak enthusiastically of the vast productivity of China.

One of the impressions which Sir Hamilton, of the British army, obtained while accompanying the Japanese army in Manchuria and which he describes in his "Scrap Book of a Staff Officer" is the tremendous productive power of the Chinese. He says that he never saw anywhere in the world men work more industriously and in some respects more intelligently, and this upon a basis of compensation infinitesimally small when compared with that demand in the western world. He entirely supports the contention of the labor leaders of the United States that Chinese labor must be excluded, because he affirms that if it were permitted to enter into competition with the ordinary labor of America it could not fail to acquire an ascendancy over it, not on account of degraded habits and methods of living, but simply because the Chinese put their shoulder to the wheel of work with a determination and persistency which workmen elsewhere do not exhibit.

Fishing Days of Long Ago.

We have seen the tarpon, fishing grounds of Florida, visited the home of the yellow tail and tuna in California's great resort, Catalina; Island, have whipped the foaming trout streams of Colorado, and, fished the speckled trout from the bottom of placid, Trapper's lake with fatherly pride. But for a memory of long ago.

The biggest cannon ball ever made weighed 2,000 pounds, and was manufactured at the Krupp works, Essen, for the government of the czar. The gun which this projectile was fired is also the largest in the world, and is placed in the fortifications of Cossack. This gun has a range of 12 miles, and it has been estimated that each shot costs \$1,500.

Largest Gun.

"I lost a collar-button this morning, and I want to advertise it," said the man entering the newspaper office.

"You'll find the funny editor in room 12 on the next floor," replied the clerk, going on with his work—Tellers Statesman.

STORIES OF CAMP AND WAR

CONFEDERATE HEROINES.

Records Which Some Women Made for Themselves in Aiding the Southern Cause.

My spare will only permit me to give a few instances from recollection and hearsay of the deeds of women on the confederate side, because I was a confederate, and because the record serves to call the attention of some women of ability to the subject I shall be well satisfied. Those who are old enough will recollect with what frantic enthusiasm the women on both sides, and especially those of the south, were imbued at the breaking out of hostilities in 1861.

It has been said, perhaps with some degree of truth, that the sections might never have come to blows had it not been for the earnestness with which the women of the south threw themselves into the cause. However that may be, it is certain that they attended meetings, made uniforms and flags, sent their most valuable jewels to the confederate treasury to increase the fund, and urged their husbands, brothers and lovers to go

at once into the ranks to swell the confederate legions. The young man who was at all diligent about his studies was at once placed under a social ban; they would neither permit him to visit them, nor would they speak to him on the streets, unless with derisive contempt. He was completely ostracized, and it is to be wondered at that the confederate ladies sprang up like mushrooms in a night. A man can stand almost any time, better than the score of his people.

Mr. Ring is familiarly known to hundreds of business men as "Old Larry." For a number of years he has sold newspapers at Third and Chestnut streets and is well known to members of the merchants' exchange. He passed through the cholera epidemic at old Fort Hays. At that time he was a government journeyman. He had just been mustered out of the United States navy, having served throughout the civil war. Ring was one of the 600 men at Fort Hays, in February, 1865, when it was blown up, after the garrison had been

surprised by the Indians.

The Indians remained in a

THE CITY IN BRIEF

All articles engraved free of charge at E. G. Squier's.

E. B. Garvey of Chicago is transacting business in this city today.

Mrs. John Cyr is confined to her home by a slight attack of pneumonia.

Mrs. C. Woodcock was hostess at a five o'clock tea Saturday afternoon.

Line of Xmas goods at E. G. Squier's Jewelry store. Engraving free of charge.

J. E. Bonde went to Elcho Tuesday on business connected with the Jones Estate.

T. C. Thompson of Minneapolis, who has been in this city for the past few days, left Monday for the South.

KANDY is the place to buy confections for the holidays.

Married at Park Falls Dec. 2nd, Mr. Alon Payne formerly of Rhinelander to Miss Lizzie Winkler of Park Falls at the bride's home.

W. B. Raymond of Eagle River is about to engage in the cigar manufacturing business at that place. Mr. Raymond's friends in Rhinelander wish him success in the venture.

Mrs. Evelyn Shafer, who resides on a homestead near Tomahawk Lake, has arrived in the City to remain until after the holidays with old friends and relatives. She is staying with her mother, Mrs. Brown on Anderson Street.

PLEASE COME EARLY--EARLY IN THE DAY AND EARLY IN THE MONTH.

CRUSOE'S Dept. THE HOLIDAY Store TRADE

We Have a Great Christmas Store

Filled to the brim with the best selected Holiday Stocks and every article thoroughly reliable.
SHOP EARLY--the Christmas rush has begun.

The Store is Packed with Exclusive Novelties Especially Suited for Holiday Giving.

HOLIDAY RIBBONS

SILK LINED KID GLOVED

DRINTY APRONS

XMAS HANDKERCHIEFS

FANCY HOLIDAY BOXES AND BASKETS

BEAUTIFUL HOLIDAY SILKS

SILK WRISTS

DRINTY FANCY NEEDLEWORK

FINE LACES

NEWEST JAPANES WARE

IN MANY DESIGNS

LADIES' WAISTS, SKIRTS, COATS,

MISSSES' AND CHILDREN'S COATS,

HOLIDAY DRESS GOODS, NEWEST FABRICS

Furs

Belts

Purses

Shopping

Holiday

Neckwear

Shoes

Fancy Slippers

Jewelry

Bags

Stamped

Pieces

Pillow Tops

Fine Linen Spreads, Covers, Lunch Cloths, Art Goods Imported Perfumes, Boxed Writing Paper.

THE WONDERFUL TOY STORE Toys Doll and Games

We show them all at prices lower than ever this year. Big assortment, low prices, no high prices on anything.

Bring the Children, they'll like this show.

Rubber dolls
Kid body dolls
Dressed dolls
Japanese dolls
Indian and Squaw dolls
Dolls of all nations
5c to \$5.00 each.
Doll beds

Doll trunks
Doll buggies
Doll dressers
Toy Parlor sets
Irons and ironing boards
Horns
Harmonicas
Automobiles

Toy horses
Iron Banks
Toy tables
Drums
Noah's Arks
Knife, fork and spoon sets
Battleships
Tin Kitchens

Carts
Toy wash sets
Tops
music boxes
Clowns
Ships
Games
Pictures

200 Dolls, all of good make and a fine lot 10 inches to 21 inches in height, and of many different kinds. Kid body, dressed, undressed, wide awake, sleeping--worth 25c to 75c each.

A Great Special Doll Sale

On special sale while they last at your choice only 19c

THE CHILDREN WILL TELL YOU

Peoples Saving Store Xmas Goods

Are the Best and the Cheapest in Town

and they know **Santa Claus** owns the Peoples Saving Store now and is holding court in the realm of Xmas play things. What a merry-go-round of trade up and down the aisle. What a medley of sights and sounds that please.

FOR CHILDREN:

Dolls	Bells	Trunks	Dishes
Automobiles	Toilet Boxes	Clowns	Burnt Wood
Merry-Go-Rounds	Coons	Engines	Wagons
			Pianos

FOR LADIES

New Dressing cases	Furs	Novelty in Morning slippers	Combs
Lunch Cloths	Gloves	Fancy Dress Goods	Center Pieces
Oxfords	collars	stamp linens and Fancy Work	
	Pillow Tops	Val Laces	

The Great Success

that has attended this, our first sale, the appreciation of the trade in general, of our very excellent grade of Merchandise has shown us the wisdom of purchasing ONLY THE BEST and purveying Superior Goods to the man who wants SOMETHING GOOD.

To those who are looking for good things to wear at the Sacrifice Prices we are now offering, we would advise to come soon as our stock will be broken in sizes before another week.

GARY & DANIELSON

10-12 BROWN STREET.

Good Things to Wear.

PERSONAL MENTION

—Dr. H. Garner was over from Baudy, Friday.

—Attorney T. W. Hogan of Antigo was in the City.

—Dr. H. Gray of Hurley was in the City Friday.

—John Brown of Antigo was in City Wednesday.

—H. M. McMyre was over from Eagle River Friday.

—R. C. Wissnerburger of Menasha was in the City Tuesday.

—H. C. Simmonds was down from Star Lake on business Friday.

—Anton Baudier of Antigo spent Tuesday in this City on business.

—Wm. Schuyler returned Thursday from Wausau and Stevens Point.

—Mrs. Sam Walter is the guest of relatives at her old home in Eagle River.

—Mrs. Patrick Cain has returned from a visit with friends in Tomahawk.

—Frank Bryant looked after business interests in Hazelhurst during the week.

—Mark Hirzel, a leading Eagle River business man, was in the City Monday.

—L. L. Soule went to New London Monday to remain a few days with relatives.

—G. W. Sheldon and M. L. Fitzgerald of Tomahawk were here during the week.

—Fred Garrett, 44, Menasha, Mich., spent Friday in the City calling on friends.

—High school Inspector Tressler of the State University, was in Rhinelander, Tuesday.

—Attorney D. H. Walker spent the latter part of the week on legal business in Crandon.

—N. E. Preston of Antigo was in the City Thursday. He went from here to Tomahawk.

—Mr. and Mrs. Leo Bishop of Three Lakes were in the City this week in attendance at court.

—Arthur Rose returned Monday from an extended trip through Indiana and Northern Ohio.

—Louis Ghezere of St. Peter, Minn., is in the City and will spend the winter with relatives.

—Axel Lindgren spent Friday in Lac du Flambeau purchasing Indian goods for the holiday trade.

—Mr. Frank Remy went to Schofield to visit his brother Marion Remy.

—All the barber shops in the City have changed their hours, which from now on will be from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m. except Saturday which will be 8 a.m. to 11 p.m.

The Calumet Club of Rhinelander which has recently been formed by a number of our young and middle-aged men, is meeting with good success. It has been formed with the purpose of intellectual advancement and of promoting the social welfare of its members. The club rooms are at present above Mrs. O'Brien's millinery store.

THE NORTHERN LIGHTS CLUB.

The Northern Lights Club held its first banquet at the Rapids House at 8 o'clock last evening. Judging from the interest shown by those present, the Club bids fair to be as great a success as it was last year. By the cooperation of its members, such a club can be a source of lasting benefit to the community as well as a pleasure to the members.

Following was the program:

General Subject.....The President's Message

SURVIVORS AND SPINAKERS

The Japan Difficult.....E. O. Brown

Uniform Divorce Laws.....F. A. Lowell

The Income Tax.....Mrs. Morgan

The Color Fine.....A. E. Webster

DR. W. F. O'CONNOR,

Office in Ashton Block formerly occupied by Dr. Packard.

Phone No. 21-22-2

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.

For Christmas Photographs

you'll find just the right style, quality, and price, at CHASES. And Baby's picture, there's no chance for an argument there, everybody admits CHASES are best.

Special inducements for the Holidays at the Ground Floor Gallery. Order early.

